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SERGEANT HOFF: AN EPISODE OF THE SIEGE OF PARIS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH BY
PROF. JOHN F. TARRANT.

He was famous during two entire months. He had received the title of Man-hunter, and the Parisians made him their special hero. In him was to be seen the true type of a Frenchman, one of that class of men so valuable to armies operating in the country, for harassing the enemy, killing men, making opportunities and preparing the way for a grand dash upon outposts. In the daily reports of operations the name of Hoff was constantly recurring, and the most skeptical were at last forced to believe things concerning him almost incredible. Had he not, up to the 10th of November, already slain with his own hands more than thirty Prussians? Either alone, or accompanied by only a few followers, he was continually traversing the country, fighting in true partisan style, killing the enemy's videttes and surprising the outposts. At one time he drove the Prussians from the Isle de Loups; at another time he captured Neuilly. He was king of all that country from Nogent to Ville-Ervard, along the right bank of the Marne. For the performance of so many remarkable deeds, he had received the Cross of the Legion of Honor. Reporters of the press interviewed him, newspapers published details of his life, his photograph was all over the city, and never before in Paris did people talk so much about sorties, surprises, franc-tireurs and guerrillas.

Meanwhile the siege was dragging along its slow length. It was now January, and all hearts were closed against hope. People no longer expected anything but bad news. They knew Hoff had suddenly disappeared at Champigny and everybody was asking, "What has become of Hoff?" A journalist hunted him up and informed himself of his whereabouts, and, in communicating to the public what he knew of Hoff, made some astounding revelations. The famous sergeant was only a spy, his real name was Hentzel, and his rank was first lieutenant in the Bavarian Chasseurs. His vaunted fame and exploits explained themselves only too well. By virtue of his fame he freely traversed the whole line of our army, visited his comrades, divulged both our instructions and our plans, and would return to our lines loaded with easily-captured spoils, helmets, or guns, which served well the purpose of deceiving us as to his true character. In vain would some of those who had marched with Hoff in his expeditions protest his innocence; in vain did they explain the conditions of his service and recite the details of his life. Nobody would now believe anything good of him. Besides all this, the counterfeit Sergeant was not long in meeting with his merited punishment; for the franc-tireurs of the Seine, in a little expedition, had surprised, recognized, and shot him without the benefit of a trial, and they could even point out the place of execution on the other bank of the Seine. This removed all doubts on the subject. With the same enthusiasm the Parisian population had heretofore vied with each other in exalting their hero, when now they heard the story of his audacious character, with the same degree of self-accusation they were astonished at their own folly in having taken into their hearts a Prussian spy. They even strongly hinted that the Government had something to do with this mysterious character, and more than one person exclaimed, in the then usual freedom of speech, "We are betrayed!"

Now the fact was, Hoff was still alive. The police follow was entirely innocent, and had done his duty to the very letter, and at this very moment, when all Paris was crying out "Spy," he was a prisoner in Germany, having been compelled to change his name in order to cheat the Prussians out of the price set upon his head. After four months captivity and his return to France, he joined the army of Versailles, and received, when entering Paris, a wound which rendered him unfit for any future service. Until very recently he was in the fort of Mont Valerian. Here he related to me the history of his life. He spoke slowly, soberly, in a tone utterly devoid of boasting, and with all that hesitation and style peculiar to Alsation peasantry. He has not an expressive countenance to impress one at first sight.

Hoff is about forty years old, of medium stature, with blue eyes, and a mild peaceful air; in a word, he was cut out for a soldier. His already-bent form, his

gray hair, his wearied look, cause him to appear older than he really is. He has been quickly worn out in his peculiar business. Simple in his manners, even a little awkward, he fears to express himself, and always maintains a certain reserved mien; but under his humble exterior is concealed a nature strongly tempered and capable of the highest devotion. Besides, he is not wanting in shrewdness or intelligence. The short lip wears a smile very peculiar. When he is animated, his small, keen eyes seem to flash, his features acquire all at once an expression of singular energy, and he is then at no loss for language.

"But how was it," said a General, "that you were able, without any assistance, to kill so many?"

"Because I could!" replied Hoff. It is a generally accredited principle that greatness reveals itself in men in early life; but whether it was through prejudice or not we can not say. Hoff had not, previous to the war, disclosed in any manner or in any phase of his life any marks of that greatness which was suddenly to break upon the world. He was born in Alsatia, in the canton of Marmontier, a short distance from Saverne. A plasterer by trade, at the age of fourteen years he left the paternal roof to commence his tour of France. In 1856 the conscription took him, and he entered the regiment. He knew almost nothing then; he could read a little, write a little, and only in German. It was in the army he learned French. Hence his promotion was very slow, and it was ten years before he was made corporal. Besides, by a singular fortune, during this long period he had not served in any campaign, and this old soldier, who in the early part of the siege of Paris displayed such bravery and skill, had never before been under fire. The nearest he ever came to campaign service was a few months passed at Rome with the army of occupation. The beginning of the war found him a drill-sergeant at Belle-Isle-en-Mer, where the Twenty-fifth regiment of the line was in barracks. What could he do? Nobody knew what except his duty, most certainly; for he was considered a good subordinate, orderly and steady; but an unexpected event all at once aroused his energy and strengthened his faculties ten fold.

About the middle of August he learned that his father, an old man sixty-four years of age, had been seized and shot by the Prussians while defending his fire-side. Fortunately the news was false, as he afterwards found out, but the blow was struck. From this time war became to Hoff a personal matter, and his private feelings were intensified into that bitter hatred nursed by every Alsatian in the bottom of his heart against the people beyond the Rhine, and during the entire campaign he thought of nothing but revenge on his father. He would set out immediately, even as a private; they had need of men, and he could keep his rank. In a few days he went from Belle Isle to Vannes, and from Vannes to Paris. He was enrolled on the 7th of March, set out for Châlons with the corps of General Vinoy, and on the morning of the 1st of September found himself on the outposts in front of Rheims. In the distance he heard the rumbling of cannon at Sedan, the incessant discharges of which spoke in unmistakable language of the terrible character of the contest. Soon came the sad news of disaster, and then the order to retreat. It was time. The Prussians entered Rheims in almost two hours after we left. Early in the evening, a woman informed the videttes that three of the enemy's scouts were sleeping at a neighboring farm. Hoff volunteered to look after them, but the officer had no orders, and the good woman was sent away. Then, all alone, without saying a word, and for the first time disobeying orders, the Sergeant struck out on a campaign. He hunted for three hours; he did not know the country; he lost his way, and had to return as he had set out. The Prussians, however, lost nothing by waiting.

One, when going out from Paris by the Bois de Vincennes, sees on the left hand the village of Nogent, with its little red and white houses buried in the foliage, its deserted little streets unbalanced with the odors of its gardens, and in the background its magnificent viaduct with gigantic arches, which, crossing the Marne with two long strides, gradually diminishes in each direction, and is sketched on the horizon like a fringe of stone. On the left, along the bank of the river, lies the road from Strasbourg, which leads from Nogent, through the outskirts of Perreux, to Neuilly and Ville-Ervard. From this point there is an uninterrupted view of the other side of the Marne. Below is Petet-Bry, with its rustic belfry and its terrace-grouped houses; on the left is Noisy le Grand, on the right, the extensive farms of Trumblay, and still farther beyond, and on the higher grounds, Villiers, Comilly, all those villages in the suburbs of Paris with names formerly so cheerful, now become sinister, because the scenes of war, and still retaining the traces of that war, as if everything

DEPPEN'S CLOTHING HOUSE,

Corner Fourth and Market Streets, LOUISVILLE, KY.
CLOTHING DEPARTMENT on Ground Floor.
FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT on Ground Floor.
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT on First Floor.

Four Cutters in the Custom Department. Special Attention Paid to Orders from the Country.

wished to preserve its memories. Upon the two banks of the Marne, the scanty and dusty turf, trampled down by the feet of soldiers, soiled by old plaster-work and ruins, seems even after two years unable to regain its former freshness. Here and there in the soil are holes half a yard deep, the graves of lost sentinels; then felled trees whose dead trunks penetrate the earth. The walls of the gardens and houses hastily repaired show by their marks the places of slaughter, and these great white squares dot the dark background. Bullets have shivered the lattice, and broken down the fencing. The eye is saddened by the spectacle, and now we see coming heavy wagons loaded with material; at the turn of the road some painters, while singing, are re-establishing the sign of a cabaret; near by is heard the grinding of the iron upon the stone, and the hammer of the workman repairing the bridge of Bry. Every spot of the country has now its legends. Here it was that Hoff did his fighting and made himself famous; here, only a short distance from Paris, in these gardens and these inclosures, he was to engage in that war of stratagem and ambuscade, the details of which remind us of the romances of Fenimore Cooper, and seemed to have been borrowed from the life of the prairies.

At the beginning of the investment of Paris, our troops, it is well known, did not go beyond the line of forts, and the enemy had advanced far beyond the limits which it was to preserve at a later day. On the 7th of March the enemy was posted in front of Vincennes, but did not occupy Nogent. During the night the Prussian scouts pushed their reconnoissances as far as the village, and as they passed along at full gallop they saw by the light of the moon their flying shadows profiled upon the walls. Eager to come to blows, Hoff applied to his commander. Having with great difficulty obtained the proper authority, he gathered a band of fifteen daring men, set out at night-fall, and, moving around the village, hid himself and men in a trench running parallel with the Marne, in front of the first houses of Bry. They lay here in waiting, with ready guns, four long hours. Suddenly a detachment of cavalry was seen issuing from Petit-Bry, coming down the tow-path from the street leading from the majority towards the river. They were at least three hundred in number, unconcernedly smoking and chatting, the cigars of the officers glowing in the darkness. Now was Hoff's time. At a given signal, the fifteen guns were lowered and a broadside of bullets was showered into the ranks of the detachment. Caught in this narrow space between the river and the walls of the neighboring inclosures, the Germans could neither advance nor retreat. The frenzied horses were rearing, men were falling, the whole squadron was in confusion, and our men continued firing upon them all the while. It was a scene of indescribable confusion. At last some bodies of infantry issued from the houses of Bry, and began to reply to our men, while at the same time a few shots were fired from the left. Fearing a flank movement, Hoff ordered a retreat, himself being the last to leave. The next morning at daylight the Prussians, as usual, carefully carried off their dead and wounded; but fifty horses were left scattered over the ground.

In retreating, Hoff had observed carefully the place upon our side of the river whence came the shots fired at him in the skirmish. He concluded that this must be one of the enemy's outposts. He was right, for under shelter of the bridge there had been established a picket of four men, and every morning the relief crossed the Marne in a boat. The Sergeant determined to make sure of this thing. One evening, this time all alone, he directed his course towards the Marne, and, half creeping, half walking, at last reached it without having been heard. Leaning against a pile of stones, a Bavarian was acting sentinel. He was looking with a melancholy air at the water rolling by, and was doubtless dreaming of his native land. Hoff threw himself upon him and clove his skull with one blow of his sabre; then, perceiving a sentinel standing on the left bank, at the other extremity of the bridge, he raised his gun and brought him to the ground. A German ran up, fired at the Sergeant and missed him, and fell in his turn, struck by a ball from the Sergeant's gun. It did not require ten minutes for all this to transpire. This fight Hoff calls his first Prussian battle.

Such a debut merited certain privileges. Hoff from that time had authority to leave the lines when he chose, and to fight in his own way. They even placed under his orders a few men, to accompany him on his expeditions. He always exercised great care and prudence in making preparations for his little expeditions, and always first to rush into the onset, he exposed his own life a thousand times before he brought his companions into the engagement. Usually he set out alone in the fig, with gun upon his back, a revolver at his side, and a bare sabre thrust through his belt. Along the hedges, through the fields, in the bottom of ditches, he glided, crept on his eyes, stopping at sound of the least noise, and then continuing his way. Now and then he would put his ear to the ground and listen. A tree, a broken branch, a stone, traces of steps upon the grass—each was useful to him, each served as an index to direct his movements. Thus he would approach the enemy's lines, and observe them at leisure. Sometimes he was heard. "Wer da?" the sentinel would challenge. "Gut Freund!" he would reply, and immediately leap his hiding-place, fall, sabre in hand, upon the surprised German, and, with one well-aimed blow, would cleave both helmet and head. Sabre-strokes do not make much noise.

One day, upon the Strasbourg road, between Nogent and Neuilly-sur-Marne, two of the enemy's cavalry were reconnoitering. Accidentally Hoff was looking for luck in the same place. At the sound of footsteps he jumped behind a piling, drew his sabre, and waited. One of the uhlan dismounted, and, leaving his horse in the charge of his comrade, went forward. One by one the uhlan availed himself of the shelter of the trees along the road, moving onward, breeding forward in listening attitude. We can form some idea of his terror when he all at once saw, only three steps in the grass, two glancing eyes gazing at him. Without giving him time to recover himself, Hoff fell upon him, killed him outright, and then ran to the other cavalryman, who, holding the reins in his hands and attempting in vain to defend himself, was quickly dispatched. The two horses set off at a gallop. Hoff has always regretted the loss.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Personal Matters.

Some of our friends express surprise that personal explanations through newspapers should be charged for as advertisements. We admit the impression has gotten abroad that newspapers have nothing to do but to take up people's grievances and set them right before the public. We are also painfully cognizant of the fact—one that most people overlook upon their papers for a support, and that people should not more expect them to render free services of their means of living than a lawyer or physician should render professional services without a consideration. We take it that when a man goes into print to explain a personal matter, he expects to be benefited by the explanation; and he should no more expect a free benefit from an editor than from any other professional man. Some argue that certain personal matters make interesting items for newspapers. This is all true, but most editors are capable of writing up all items that they think it would be in good taste for them to publish, and they never look upon a personal card as an item of news, but as a matter of business. The same rule holds good for extended obituary and marriage notices. In fact, for all items or articles that are supposed to be of particular benefit to those that write them. If Jones publishes a card in the papers that he sells goods cheaper than Smith, it does not devolve upon us or any other editor to set Smith right by publishing free a statement to the contrary. And, if one man slanders another, the slandered one can not expect the newspapers to take up his fight and publish his statements for nothing, any more than he can expect a doctor to treat him for nothing when he is sick. We hope the day may soon come when the rights of newspapers are better understood. When that day arrives, fewer editors will starve.

A riotous invalid went to church last Sunday, for the first time in several months. "Did you not enjoy the sermon?" said her husband. "Enjoy it? I guess I did, immensely, till I looked at a lady in a front pew, when all at once I was made unhappy; for would you believe it? my back hair was n't up high enough."

Be Careful What You Write.

Oh, wealthy, toil-worn merchant,
With ever-busy brain,
While pouring o'er thy ledger
And counting loss and gain,
When tradesmen are complaining,
And money's very tight,
If asked for your endorsement,
Be careful what you write.

And you, excited lover,
Whose heart wells o'er with sighs,
Whose brain is dazed with gazing
In a pair of rosy eyes—
If you're impelled by Cupid
A missive to initiate,
When you start to pen your thoughts,
Be careful what you write.

And thou, oh wealthy graybeard—
A widower, mayhap—
Entranced by some gay widow
Who sets for her cap;
Should she a letter send you
Which tells you with delight,
When you essay an answer,
Be careful what you write.

And let me caution thee, too,
Thou man of passions strong,
When you are writing under
Some real or fancied wrong,
And longing to demolish
Your adversary quite,
By sending him a letter,
Be careful what you write.

And thou, oh busybody,
Whose never-wary eye
Gleams greedily whenever
A neighbor's fault you spy,
Your specious inuendoes
May sadly speak your spite;
But if you'd escape a lawsuit,
Be careful what you write.

And thou, oh gifted author,
Whose edifying pen
Develops scenes and incidents
Which thrill thy fellow men;
Let reason and morality
Control thy fancy's flight;
Say nothing which may foster sin—
Be careful what you write.

The memory of the words
Perhaps may pass away—
The evil they engender
Be forgotten in a day;
But once in print they may appear,
Some guileless soul to blight,
When you have adduced in dust,
Then be careful what you write.

Oh, ye who wield the mighty pen!
Thrice happy is his lot,
Who, writing, never writes a line
That, dying, he would blot.
To terrace of the dread beyond,
Can such a soul alight,
Then ye who furnish mental food,
Be careful what you write.

RELIGIOUS.

Elder L. M. Gano had five additions to his meeting in Mayville, and was compelled to leave early.

Rev. William Owsley, an ex-editor, will be installed as pastor of the General Assembly Presbyterian church in Richmond, Kentucky, May 15.

A cannon weighing 1,950 pounds has been presented to the Lutheran Church at Titusville, Pa., by the Emperor of Germany. It was captured at Sedan, and will be cast into a bell for the church.

In the course of a sermon delivered recently by Mr. Beecher, he referred to the subject of humbling one's self before God. "I beseech you," said he, "to avoid that kind of crawling, that prostration that takes the manhood out of a man. I don't think that God wants to have any man crawl before him like a worm. I don't think He is any more pleased to see that than you would be to see your children act so. I have a little dog at the farm that, when I come home, is so exceedingly glad that he lies down and squirms and rolls over on his back, so that I want to kick him. That same dog, although so affectionate, will steal chickens. Now, a dog don't know any better, but a man does; and it seems to me as if men think that if they humble themselves before God and say all manner of cringing things, that will fit them for the work. There is no manliness in this."

How the Apostles Died.
Matthew suffered martyrdom by the sword in Ethiopia. Mark died in Alexandria, after being dragged through the streets. Luke was hanged on an olive tree in Greece. John was put into a caldron of boiling oil, but escaped death and was banished to Patmos. Peter was crucified at Rome, with his head downward. He was put in this position at his own request, because he did not deem himself worthy to be crucified in the same way that Christ was. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle of the Temple, and beaten to death below. Philip was barbed against a pillar at Phrygia. Bartholomew was flayed to death. Andrew was bound to the cross, whence he preached to his persecutors till he died. Jude was shot to death with arrows. Thomas was run through the body at Comandem in Judea. Matthias was first stoned, and then beheaded. Barnabas was stoned by the Jews at Salamis. Paul was beheaded at Rome by Nero.

A FARMER saw an advertised recipe to prevent wells and cisterns from freezing. He sent his money and received the answer: "Take in your well or cistern on cold nights, and keep it by the fire."

A Large Stock of FURNITURE, Carpets and Wall Paper.

Headquarters for White Goods, Notions, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Dress Fabrics, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

H. B. HAYDEN'S,
MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

NEW IMPORTATION OF DRY GOODS

FROM WAYNE COUNTY.

Correspondence Interior Journal.
MONTICELLO, KY., April 29, 1873.
We are crestfallen. We now acknowledge we're no profit; for, hardly had the ink dried on our last communication, when an untimely frost nipped in the bud both our hopes and our fruit. On the night of the 25th a killing frost destroyed the entire crop of early fruit, peaches, apples, cherries, pears, and all. It is not putting it too low to say, there is none left. The weather still continues cold. We were treated to quite a lively storm last Friday.

Hon. J. S. Chrisman addressed a mass meeting of the citizens of Wayne at the court-house, yesterday, upon the subject of the Cincinnati Southern railway. His speech was able, eloquent, and effective. He seems quite satisfied that we will get the road. After his speech was concluded, he passed around the "right of way" donation books. The following land-holders in Wayne gave the right of way: W. J. Kendrick, T. Hatchett, M. D. Sloan, John Duncan & Bro., James Jones, Arminda Kelly, William Simpson, Peter Marshall, Thomas Eads, L. A. Lanier, S. Duncan, and Jas. Rankin. The following are the donations up to the present writing: W. J. Kendrick, \$500; N. I. Boster, M. P. Salles, \$200 each; Cosby Oatts, Oatts Bros., J. C. & J. B. Ingram, L. A. Lanier, and J. S. Christman, \$100 each; E. M. Jones, J. B. Kendrick, Jonathan Tuggle, A. W. Campbell, H. M. Salles, Henry Huffaker, John Tuggle, and J. J. Sloan, \$50 each; J. Berry, Thomas McBeath, Dr. J. B. S. Frisbie, Frank Coffey, J. M. Morris, James Ingram, and H. W. Tuttle, \$25 each; A. Rankin, Sr., John Dick, J. L. Salles, I. N. Shepherd, J. W. Tuttle, and Wesley Huffaker, \$20 each—making a total of \$2,090. This accomplished in a few minutes, not more than a hundredth part of the people of the county being present.

By this it is easily seen that Wayne will not only give the right of way, but a handsome donation in the bargain. The people are deeply interested in the subject of the railroad, and in full sympathy with Cincinnati's noble enterprise. Hon. J. S. Chrisman is still engaged in securing grants of the right of way and soliciting donations. We always did have a good opinion of Wayne's good sense, energy, and liberality, but she has far exceeded even our expectations—and that is putting it pretty high.

THE POOR Bachelor.

Where is there a more pitiable object on earth than a man who has no amiable woman interest in his welfare? How dismal does his disconsolate room appear when he comes home at night, weary and hungry, and sees a barren table and a lonely pillow, which looks like the white urn of every earthly enjoyment. See the old bachelor in the dark afternoon of life, when his heart is sinking in its sunderance. Not a solitary memory gleams over his opening grave. No weeping wife to bend like a comforting angel over his dying pillow, and wipe the death-damp from his brow. No fond daughter to draw his chilly hand into the soft pressure of her arm, and warm his icy blood with reviving fits of affection. No manly boy to link his breaking name with the golden chain of honorable society, and lend his history in the vast volumes of the world he is leaving forever. He has eaten, and drank, and died, and earth is glad to get rid of him; for he had little else to do than to cram his soul into the circumference of a sixpence, and no human being save his washerwoman will breathe a sigh at his funeral.

"Captain Jack."

Mr. Matt Madigan, a grocer of this city went to Cincinnati to purchase goods, and, having performed that duty, "proceeded to get drunk as a necessary part of a Cincinnati business transaction." And now, behold the effects of drinking the ride-shot whisky of Cincinnati! While under its influence Matt went to a recruiting office and told him he wanted to go out and fight Captain Jack, and when he got sober he found himself enlisted in the United States service for five years. He at first made strenuous efforts through the influence of his friends to get out from the service; but late Cincinnati papers say he has become reconciled to his fate, and has given Mr. Matt Moran the power of attorney to settle up his business affairs.—Winchester Democrat.

A SIMPLE and effectual remedy for lice on colts is a decoction of quassa chips to be got at most drug stores. Procure one pound of quassa chips and boil in two or three quarts of water for half an hour and when cool wash the colts with it. In a week or two repeat the operation and it will destroy the lice. Lice on hogs, calves, etc., can be destroyed in the same way.

From 1805 to 1873, 68 years, there were 29 vessels, with 11,483 persons aboard, lost at sea; while five other vessels disappeared mysteriously and were never heard from.

Geo. D. Wearen & Co.

DEALERS IN
Groceries, Provisions, Salt,
Produce,
Field Seeds,
Garden Seeds,
BOOTS and SHOES,
Glassware, Tinware,
Hats, Notions, etc.,
Main Street, STANFORD, KY.

100 Barrels
White Wheat Flour,
Just received by
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

20,000 lbs BACON,
For Sale in Quantities to Suit Purchasers.
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

2,000 lbs Choice Lard
In store and for sale by
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

25
Bbls Prime N.O. Sugar
At Extra Low Prices.
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

THE
Largest and Cheapest
LOT OF
Mackerel & Herring
—AT—
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO'S.

The Largest Lot
—OF—
Pocket & Table Cutlery
Handmade and Substantial, at
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO'S.

WANTED
WOOL and BACON!
For which we are prepared to pay the very
Highest Market Price,
In Cash or Merchandise.

In addition to our large stock of GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, SALT, and other family supplies,
we have added to our stock a large variety of
DOMESTIC GOODS,
JEANS, LINSEYS, NOTIONS,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Etc.
Especially for the West and South, which we
procure at low prices.

GROCERY PROFITS
(An exceedingly small per cent. above first cost.)
For Cheap Groceries, wholesale or retail, we sell, that we cannot be equalled in Central Kentucky.
"We mean what we say." Come and see for yourself.
GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.

Beautiful Building Lot
FOR SALE!
I HAVE a beautiful building lot, of about 10 Acres,
situated on the Danville turnpike road, in the suburbs
of Stanford, Kentucky. The lot is well watered, and
is very fertile. It is well adapted for the raising of
cattle, horses, and other stock. It is also well adapted
for the raising of corn, wheat, and other crops.
For further information call at my office.
J. M. COOPER.

STANFORD
MALE SEMINARY
THE SUMMER SESSION OF THIS SCHOOL WILL
open, for Boys and Girls, on Monday, May 27th,
1873, and continue three months.
TERMS:
Primary class..... \$5.00
Intermediate class..... 10.00
Senior class..... 15.00
Contingent Fee for each Scholar per session \$5.00
JOHN W. PAINE, Jr.,
Stanford, Ky April 4, 1873. Principal

H. T. HARRIS,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS,
FINE SILK GOODS,
FANCY DRESS TRIMMINGS,
HATS, BOOTS and SHOES,
Hardware,
Queensware, and Groceries.
Deals in Provisions.
Pays the Highest Market Price for
Produce.
SHELBY CITY, BOYLE COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

JOHN M. HARRIS has charge of the business of the
house, and will be pleased to have his friends call on
him. He will give him a call.
J. M. COOPER.

New Shoeing Shop,
MAIN STREET,
STANFORD, KY.
HAYMOND opened the shop of Mr. J. M. HARRIS, and
established it with all the most approved tools
and contrivances, and is prepared to do
Plain and Fancy Horse-shoeing
in the very best and most satisfactory manner, and at
the VERY LOWEST PRICES. I have determined
to use none but the best material, and to keep in my
shop some of the best farriers, and will guarantee
all work that leaves my shop.
While I shall make shoes and shoes shodding a specialty,
I will also stand for
Job Work and Repairing.
I will duplicate the price of any good workman,
and try to exceed him in my quality of work, and
keep my prices as low as possible, and to keep in my
shop some of the best farriers, and will guarantee
all work that leaves my shop.
J. M. COOPER.

FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1873.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

We reprint elsewhere the platform adopted by the Democratic State Convention, at Frankfort on the 1st inst. It is, we suppose, impossible in the nature of things that a platform of principles can be other than somewhat rapid and prosy reading. The same venerable sentiments are to be announced for the hundredth time, the same well known polysyllabic formulas are always brought into requisition, and the effect is sometimes very depressing indeed. And yet they must be accepted, with a great many other tiresome formalities in the world, as necessary nuisances. Party organizations, upon which are dependent party vitality and party success, require the formal announcement, at suitable times, of the distinctive tenets upon which it bases its appeal to popular favor and "puts itself upon the country." This manifesto of our late convention is certainly not lacking in the characteristic prosiness, to which we refer; yet, on the whole, it may be said to be a sound and dignified presentation of Democratic policy, setting forth clearly enough, though neither as sharply nor as vigorously as desirable, the two fundamental and irreconcilable differences between us and our Republican brethren.

One of these is upon the question of the sovereignty of the States in local matters, a question on which parties have been divided since the formation of the Republic, and which is by long odds the gravest yet remaining to be settled. It is the fashion in some quarters, it is true, to assume that this was authoritatively and finally determined by the late war. But there are many other attributes of sovereignty conceded to the States by the constitution, more valuable, more unquestionable than the one of secession, which we admit was settled with a vengeance. That and the exsecration, the incidents merely, of slavery were disposed of by the verdict of the war. But the States are still, if not in point of fact, in theory, at least, and in the written letter of the law, sovereigns. Whether they shall remain so, whether the centrifugal and centripetal forces can be so adjusted that the States and General Government, planets wheeling in regular orbits around a central sun, can preserve the relation indicated in the constitution and intended by our fathers, is an organic question confronting us as stubbornly now as it in the thedys of Jefferson, and it will remain to confront us until the barriers of federal encroachment are either made insurmountable, or are utterly broken down and the States fused into one central power, a Republic possibly in name but an Empire in spirit and in fact. Against this latter consummation our platform most earnestly protests.

The remaining *casus belli* between the parties, and which with kindred questions of a financial nature, will furnish the remaining issues of party warfare in the near future, (for only idiosyncrasy will deny that the negro and his status are disposed of) is the question of "protection." Protection, called so with a nice sense of honor, is that policy, at present in full operation, which practically prohibits our purchasing foreign goods and wares, and forces us to buy them, at a hundred per cent. or so advance, from our thrifty Yankee neighbors. In other and plainer words it robs every farmer, mechanic, and professional man in the country every day of their lives, and turns over the proceeds to the capitalist and manufacturer. Against this iniquity, also, the party is committed with equal emphasis.

Then, descending from National to State politics, the platform earnestly urges the encouragement of foreign immigration "to the rich fields of enterprise in our State,"—a most wise and judicious and timely suggestion, gentlemen of the convention, coming as it does, immediately after the adjournment of the legislature, a fitting reprimand of the timorous and pig-headed obstinacy which defeated in that body any measure looking to this most desirable end.

Then comes the customary flourish, peculiar to no party, about extravagance, corruption, etc., etc. This, we fear, does not usually mean much, and accomplishes less. Official corruption grows out of personal dishonesty, and personal honor and honesty are not very generally learned from party platforms.

On the whole, however, as we said, it is a very respectable document, rather tough to read, but very good to be filed away.

CIRCUIT COURT.

His honor, Judge Fox, adjourned court last Saturday at noon, after a two weeks' eventful, and as far as the lawyers were concerned, uneventful term. Both the Commonwealth and law docket were unusually devoid of exciting or important cases. Nearly all of the term was consumed in disposing of the criminal cases, which, of course and properly, have precedence on the docket. The result was, as at the October term of last year, the law docket was barely reached, and the great majority of this class of cases went over to the next term. This we regard as a passing evil, requiring attention and a remedy at the hands of our next Legislature. It is certainly a great hardship on litigants to be compelled to dance attendance at court with all their witnesses, day after day, and term after term, before they can have their cases heard and decided. We should either have a separate criminal court, for which nothing more would be necessary than another judge, whose salary would be more than saved to the State in fees; or, the judicial district should be made smaller and the terms

in each county made longer. As it is, a case in which there is an issue has but a slim chance of being reached and disposed of under a year or eighteen months after suit is brought. We respectfully call the attention of all Legislative aspirants to this matter.

Only one case of general interest was reached and tried this term, that of Alma Miller, by her next friend, Caldwell Campbell, Jr., vs. W. K. Denny. The suit was for slander, damages laid at \$20,000, and both parties of the highest respectability of Madison county. Denny laboring under an unfortunate but natural mistake, published, near the home of both parties, some very slanderous charges against the chastity of Alma Miller, who is an interesting and beautiful child of fourteen. The mistake was discovered in a day or two, and correction promptly made by the defendant. Not a shadow of suspicion has since rested upon the fair fame of the lady where the facts are known. But her guardian believing that slander, especially where a woman's reputation is concerned, far out-travels its correction, instituted this suit, whether judiciously or not it is not for us to say. The result was, after a protracted trial in which much feeling was evinced by the friends of both parties, a verdict for the plaintiff of three thousand dollars.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

On our fourth page will be found a full text of the Democratic platform as adopted by the Convention which convened at Frankfort, May 1st, 1873. The Central Committee is located at Frankfort, composed of Hon. Geo. W. Craddock chairman, W. P. D. Bush, D. Howard Smith, S. I. Major, J. Stoddard Johnson, L. Tobin and J. W. South.

An advisory or executive committee were added, composed of one gentleman from each Congressional District as follows: 1st District, H. S. Tyler; 2nd District, W. F. Gregory; 3rd District, J. C. Underwood; 4th District, A. M. Adair; 5th District, Basil W. Duke; 6th District, M. T. Bryant; 7th District, R. H. Gayle; 8th District, J. W. Alcorn; 9th District, Robert W. Riddle; 10th District, K. F. Prichard.

The powers and duties of the Central Committee, are the advisory or executive or as associate members thereof, are laid down in the following resolution which was adopted:

Resolved, That the permanent organization of the Democratic party of Kentucky shall be as follows:

The Central Committee, to be located at Frankfort, shall consist of seven members, and shall have charge of the general organization and routine business of the party; but, in addition to said committee, there shall be an executive committee of one from each Congressional District, who shall be called together by the Central Committee, and act in conjunction with the same upon all questions relating to the calling of State conventions, and to matters affecting the general interests or policy of the party at large. And the members of said executive committee, when so called together, shall have power to cast their votes by proxy, by letter, or by telegram. Provided that in all meetings of the executive committee, the central committee shall only be entitled to one vote.

The Lincoln county Executive Committee is composed of the following gentlemen: W. G. Welch chairman, Wm. Gooch, Wm. O. Hansford, Jas. Cook, Geo. Young, Geo. W. Alford, Thomas Richards, J. S. Owsley.

Hon. James W. Tate was nominated as candidate for State Treasurer by acclamation.

SHOCKING, IF TRUE.

The Mysterious Letter Which an East Kentucky Merchant Found in Her Window.

Group Independent.

We have received the following letter with request to publish, and do so, not vouching, however, for the truth of the statement contained therein. It was handed us by a highly respectable gentleman who believes the statements:

LYNN POSTOFFICE, GREENUP COUNTY, KY., April 21, 73.

Mr. Editor:

Please put this note in your paper. It is concerning the attempt to murder one Miss Emma O. Smith, daughter of Jno. Smith, now a resident of Greenup county, Kentucky. Her father lives on Tygart creek, about eleven miles from Portsmouth, near Bennett's mills, she being the only child remaining at home.

Saturday morning on the 19th of April, her parents found her in her bed. She had been chloroformed and tied hands and feet with the sheet and wound up in her bed clothes. A pillow was laid on her face and an iron wedge laid on the pillow, and it was with some difficulty that she was brought to her senses. She said she had no knowledge of what had happened during the night, but said she had been fully satisfied that some one had been at her window a few nights before, but she could not convince her parents of the fact. All the knowledge of the cause of this outrage is what we can gather from a writing left in her window by the villain, which reads as follows:

"If you want save yer self yer better have these wages. I'm hired to do job and cum fourty miles, ben here at yer window four times, and in yer room wum, but yer looked like an angel and I can't do it but sum one will, for the villians have found out yer whereabouts and will kill yer for your fortune what is left yer by a feller that yer befriended when he was on the cars sick, he died and left all he had to yer if yer was alive on the first of June, if yer was dead it was to go to two other fellers, and if yer don't give them the slip there sartain to kill yer before that time. Farewell."

The girl says she remembers once giving a sick man a drink of water when she was on the cars; he was a stranger to her; he asked her name and where she lived. The girl will be kept out of reach of danger.

WILLIAM JETTE, aged eighty, was married in the Harrison House at Cincinnati the other day to Miss Annie Perel, aged seventy-two.

AN AWFUL ACCIDENT.

The Iron Bridge, at Dixon Illinois, Falls Into Rock River With Three Hundred People.

Seventy-Five Persons Killed and Thirty-Two Wounded.

On Sunday evening last, the iron bridge at Dixon, Illinois, was crowded with men and women and children, to witness a baptism, when it fell with a terrible crash, precipitating its living freight into the water beneath. The scene which ensued was indescribably terrible, as the struggling victims endeavored to free themselves from the ruins of the bridge and from each other; the large crowds of people on the banks rushing wildly to and fro, unable to render assistance. Mothers came to the river bank anxiously inquiring for children; fathers, for wives and children, and all was horror and excitement. A few of the vast crowd on the shore regained their self-possession and speedily brought ropes, planks and boats into requisition, and the work of rescuing the living and recovering of the dead commenced. A few who were near the end of the bridge escaped without assistance, while others were able to free themselves from the wreck and reach the shore safely. Many are supposed to be pinned to the bottom of the river by the network of iron. The latest information received from the scene of the catastrophe is that the efforts to raise the fallen bridge, in order to release the bodies supposed to be buried beneath the wreck were unsuccessful. The number killed and wounded is estimated at about one hundred and fifty.

Public Speaking.

Colonel C. E. Bowman and Hon. T. W. Varnon, Democratic candidates for Senator of the Eighteenth Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Casey, Garrard, Boyle and Lincoln, will address the citizens of Casey county, at the following times and places: Middleburg, Monday, May the 12; Jenkins, Tuesday, May the 13; Williams' Store, Wednesday, May the 14; Casey's Creek, Thursday, May 15; Powell's Store, Friday, May 16; Liberty, Saturday, May 17. Speaking to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M., each day.

A ROMANCE.

CHAPTER FIRST.

On last Saturday eve, as the sun slowly wheeled his broad disc to the West, and the shadows began to lengthen over the fields just bursting into living verdure under the divine alchemy of May, a single horseman might have been seen leisurely pursuing his solitary course along the Somerset road. There was much in the appearance of this traveler to excite deep and solemn reflection. In the timorous it would perhaps have deepened into apprehension. The charger he bestrode was lean—very lean—but strong, sagacious and servicable. The rider was a man with open and ingenuous, but withal, determined countenance; apparently about twenty-nine years and six months of age. He wore a tall and wondrously glossy silk hat. On his heels were fastened two immense Texas spurs, with bells attached which jingled musically when, as occasionally required, he admonished the ribs of his noble animal. In his belt he carried a pair of horse pistols of antique pattern. From his saddle-bags, which had evidently seen much service, protruded on the one side Blackstone's Commentaries, and on the other Webster's Unabridged. Resting on the pommel of his saddle, and steadied by his disengaged hand, was a two-gallon jug, which gave out to the air an insidious, yet pleasing odor.

Thus accoutred this solitary horseman rode steadily onward, now speaking words of encouragement to his gallant horse, such as "oats, old fellow, oats;" now applying his nostrils to the stopper in the jug, and now beguiling the tedium of his journey by a loud and melodious whistle, in the which art he seemed no mean proficient.

The gentle reader will not have failed to guess, by this time, that this is our hero. Yes! it is, indeed, none other than inspired with the ardor of early manhood he rides forth in search of adventure and contingent fees. Alas! Alas!—but we must not anticipate.

On, on he rides, through the still lengthening shadows, to the far distant country of the Christian Statesman—to the land of Nimrod Buster.

(To be Continued.)

Emigration to Kentucky.

There has been a belief, widespread throughout the North, that immigrants are not, and are not likely to be, welcome south of the Ohio. The emphatic and cordial declaration of the Kentucky Democratic State Convention should bury such suspicions. If similar declarations had been made earlier and oftener, and by other States, it might have tended to a better understanding between the States that need immigration and the States that can send emigrants. Let enterprise freely flow through the States whose industries have been paralyzed—that is their salvation. It is men of capital and energy, not adventurers, that the South is willing and waiting to receive.

A. H. GARDNER, N. MILLER.

J. E. CHILTON, WITH GARDNER & MILLER, Wholesale Grocers, AND Commission Merchants, Louisville, Ky.

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HILTON & CAMPBELL, Proprietors.

No 247 Main Street, between Sixth and Seventh.

Law Partnership.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY, May 8th, 1873.

SAERS & MARET, French Bootmakers, Main Street Opposite Commercial Hotel.

Barber Shop! COMMERCIAL HOTEL, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

JOHN W. TURNER, Proprietor.

HAIR CUTTING made a specialty. 60-1m

ENTERTAINMENT!

THE World - Renowned Professor TOSSO, With the Celebrated PROF. REX, Will give one his Inimitable Entertainments at the Courthouse in STANFORD ON MONDAY NIGHT, MAY 12th, 1873.

GO TO THE TRADE PALACE FOR NEW SPRING GOODS, Craig & McAlister.

Mrs. M. GILHAM, Milliner and Mantua-maker, North Side Main Street First door above Commercial Hotel.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Mantua-maker Department

Having just received our Spring Goods, consisting of

Millinery Goods, TRIMMINGS, Notions, AND FANCY GOODS.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

LUMBER! Lumber for Sale. I AM PREPARED TO FURNISH ALL KINDS OF Poplar Lumber, Cut and Sawed Shingles, AND BOARDS, AT THE LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH. ORDERS SOLICITED. ALSO WILL CONTRACT TO FURNISH material and erect buildings on the most favorable terms. All orders left at the store of Dunn & Owsley, or Asher Owsley's, will receive prompt attention. Stanford, Ky. JNO. W. GILHAM.

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No 247 Main Street, between Sixth and Seventh.

STANFORD CARRIAGE FACTORY, WEST END MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

HAVING rented the Carriage Shop formerly occupied by Dennis & Clark, I am prepared to build to order and will keep constantly on hand every variety of VEHICLE in the CARRIAGE LINE and will sell them as LOW as the same can be bought elsewhere.

Particular attention paid to the REPAIRING and REFITTING of all kinds of vehicle.

Having secured the services of Mr. J. W. COOK, a No. 1 painter, I am determined to do good work in all the departments.

Mr. J. B. DENNIS will remain with me for the present, where he would be glad to see his old friends and patrons.

[61-1m] D. F. BASH.

G. H. ENSEL, SOMERSET, KY., DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, JEWELRY, The Greatest Variety of Notions, Ribbons, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Queensware, Tinware, GLASSWARE and HARDWARE.

A Choice Lot of TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

And in fact every article generally found in first-class Country Stores including

Family Groceries,

Of the best brands and qualities, which he proposes to sell at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Having extraordinary facilities and advantages over many other merchants in obtaining Goods at LOW PRICES, and continually receiving for the purpose of keeping up his general stock, he is enabled to sell for less than any other house, and to pay the HIGHEST PRICES for produce, which he will cheerfully do, feeling the greatest interest in encouraging and protecting the farmers and their wives and daughters in home manufactures.

He will at all times of the year exchange Goods for the following articles:

FEATHERS, COTTON, WOOL, WOOLEN SOCKS, FLAX LINEN, DRIED FRUIT, BEES-WAX, FLAX-SEED, BACON, JEANS, TOW LINEN, FLOUR, TALLOW, BEANS, LARD, LIMEY, MEAL, Etc., Etc.

Returning many thanks for past favors, I solicit a continuation of your patronage. [61-6m] G. H. ENSEL.

G. R. WATERS, E. B. CALDWELL.

WATERS & CALDWELL'S MAIN STREET SUPPLY STORE.

A COMPLETE FAMILY GROCERY. IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!!

Waters & Caldwell invite the attention of the public to their Fresh Stock of Groceries, Confectioneries, Queensware, Produce, Salt, Pains, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, Wooden and Wicker Ware, Etc., etc.

Everything in the HARDWARE LINE!

Come and see our Large Stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES, A FAMILY SUPPLY STORE

Is what we claim to keep.

The farmer will find here a ready sale for his produce of all kinds, at the HIGHEST PRICES.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

THOS. A. MATTHEWS, Formerly at Mayville, Ky.

WOODSIDE, GREEN & LABAREE, Wholesale Dealers in TEAS, TOBACCOS AND CIGARS, NO. 59 WALNUT STREET, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

JNO. EDMISTON, D. B. EDMISTON, JNO. EDMISTON & BRO., CRAB ORCHARD, KY., DEALERS IN

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, HATS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, AND DRUGS!!

WE have in store a new and complete assortment of goods which we propose to sell as low for CASH as any house in this section.

We ask the people of this and surrounding country to call and examine our goods and prices.

F. B. TWIDWELL, RETAIL DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, Notions, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, HARDWARE, Etc., HUSTONVILLE, KY.

NEW MACHINERY.

HAVING purchased the right to sell

SLUICERS' PATENT TURNING-FLW

in the counties of Lincoln, Casey, Wayne, Taylor, and Barton counties, I am now prepared to furnish them to those desiring such labor-savers, at manufacturers' prices.

Durbon's Patent Pump.

I am also agent for the above-named pump for dug or drilled wells and cisterns.

Persons desiring to purchase either of the above can be supplied by calling at my residence in Millington, Lincoln county, Kentucky.

M. T. RUSSELL.

Lincoln County Directory.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE

Wm. Gooch, Chairman, Wm. O. Hansford, John Young, Geo. W. Alford, Shos. Richards, Jno. Sam. Owsley.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. F. T. Fox, Judge, M. H. Owsley, Commonwealth's Atty, W. H. Miller, Clerk, A. C. Snow, Deputy, S. S. McElroy, Master Commissioner.

Law, Equity and Criminal terms 24 Monday in April, and October, continuing twelve days.

COUNTY COURT.

Hon. M. C. Stouffer, Judge, R. C. Warren, Commonwealth's Atty, John B. Hitt, Clerk, W. H. Miller, Deputy, W. T. Saunders, Sheriff, W. J. Withers, Deputy, James P. Gooch, Assessor, Ben. H. Hitt, Surveyor, Thos. Barford, Jailor, Mat Hitt, Corner.

County Court, 2d Monday in each month. Quarterly Court, 1st Mondays in March, June, September and December. Court of Claims, 2d Monday in October, Court of Levy and Assessment—2d Monday in June.

MAGISTRATES AND MAGISTRATE'S COURTS.

Shenandoah—2d Division—W. R. Carson, 2d Saturdays in August, November, February and May. 2d Division—J. B. Dennis, 2d Saturday in July, October, January and April. Daniel Miller, Constable.

Crab Orchard—1st Division—G. W. Parker, 2d Thursday in January, April, July and October. 2d Division—John Henson, 1st Saturday in January, April, July and October. Hiram Owsley, Constable.

Walnut Flat—1st Division—Craig Lynn, 2d Thursday in March, June, September and December. 2d Division—4th Thursday in March, June, September and December. Tol Douglas, Constable.

Highland—1st Division—Lewis Ball, 2d Saturday in January, April, July and October. 2d Division—John Henson, 1st Saturday in January, April, July and October. Hiram Owsley, Constable.

Waynesboro—1st Division—E. Padgett, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December. 2d Division—Wm. Gooch, 4th Tuesday in March, June, September and December. Granite State, Constable.

Turnersville—1st Division—John Clark, 1st Thursday in March, June, September and December. 2d Division—D. A. Alcorn, 2d Thursday in March, June, September and December. Wm. Campbell, Constable.

Hustonsville—1st Division—Darius Lamm, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December. 2d Division—J. P. Hughes, 1st Tuesday in March, June, September and December. W. R. Jones, Constable.

CHURCHES.

Christian—Deport Street—Preaching by Eld. S. H. King, 2d and 4th Lord's days in each month at 11 o'clock, a. m. Sunday school 9 o'clock, J. H. Warren, Sup. Worship every Lord's day by the congregation.

Baptist—Rev. A. D. Nash, Pastor—Church meeting 1st Saturday in each month. Preaching 1st and 3rd Sabbath in each month at 11 o'clock, a. m. Sunday school at 9 o'clock, G. R. Waters, Superintendent.

Methodist Episcopal (South)—Rev. G. C. Overstreet, Pastor—Services every Sunday morning. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. Sunday school at 9 o'clock.

Presbyterian (Southern)—Preaching by Wm. Crow, 1st and 3rd Sabbath in each month. Sunday school at 9 o'clock.

Presbyterian (General Assembly)—Rev. T. H. Cleland—Services 2d and 4th Sundays in each month. Sunday school at 9 o'clock, a. m.

First Church—Preaching by Elder J. L. Allen the second Lord's day in every month.

Good Church, Lincoln County—Preaching by Elder Jesse Walden every first Sunday morning and afternoon in each month.

St. Martin's Church—Nine miles south of Stanford—Preaching every 4th Saturday and Sunday following by Elder Martin Owen.

Walnut Flat Cumberland Presbyterian—Preaching by Rev. R. H. Caldwell, 2d Sunday in each month.

Crab Orchard Christian—Preaching every 2d Saturday and Sunday in each month by Elder R. C. Gill.

Crab Orchard Springs—Services in the College chapel every Sunday, except the second in each month, at 10 1/2 a. m. Rev. John P. Farant, pastor.

LOBBIES.

Golden Rule Lodge, No. 147—Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, Crab Orchard, Ky., every Friday night in Odd Fellows' Hall, corner Main and Main streets. W. H. Miller, N. G.; J. H. Conaway, V. G.; A. A. Warren, Secy and Wm. Daugherty, Treasurer.

Crab Orchard Lodge, No. 108—Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, Crab Orchard, Ky., every Friday evening. James Pherris, N. G.; R. Brannough, V. G.; S. H. Bryant, Secy.

Rebekah Lodge—Meets every 1st and 3d Thursday night in each month. J. P. Tettus, N. G.; Mrs. S. H. Bryant, V. G. and J. Miller, Secy.

Golden Rule Entertainment No. 147—Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, Crab Orchard, Ky., every Monday night—J. H. Pherris, N. G.; W. C. T. Hopper, J. W. A. McKinney, Treas.

Stanford R. A. Chapter—Meets at Masonic Hall every 1st Monday night in each month. Jno. Paxton, H. P.

Hustonsville Lodge, No. 184, A. Y. M.—Meets at Masonic Hall, Hustonsville, Ky., every Saturday night before the full moon in each month. E. W. Brown, W. M.; B. G. Alford, Secy.

Interior Lodge, No. 780, I. O. G. T.—Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall every Saturday night. G. R. Waters, W. C. T.; Miss Bettie Carpenter, V. T.; W. T. Pherris, W. S.; J. K. Sewell, F. W. S.; John W. Paine, I. D.

Golden Star Lodge, No. 206, I. O. G. T.—Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, Crab Orchard, Ky., every Monday night—J. H. Pherris, W. M.; W. C. T. Hopper, J. W. A. McKinney, Treas.

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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1873.

Those of our advertisers who desire changes made in their advertisements, must hand in copy on Monday morning next.

All communications of an editorial or business character, should be addressed to HILTON & CAMPBELL, No. 18, South St., Ky.

James Cook is our authorized agent for the sale of the new and improved "The Interior Journal" at a discount of 25 per cent.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

A fresh stock of mourning goods just received by E. R. Hayden.

Laurel County is to have a new prison and jail house. See notice to contractors in another column.

For mourning goods, Bombazines, Australia Crapes, Grenadines, Percales, etc., go to E. R. Hayden and see a beautiful assortment just opened.

Next Monday is county court day in Stanford. There are several reasons why we expect a large crowd and a lively day, one of them, the much talked of speech by Mr. Robbitt, candidate for the Legislature.

John Barleycorn had his way on Saturday last. There was probably twenty intoxicated men in town. Fortunately no serious difficulties occurred, though a few blows passed between a sober gentleman and a drunken party.

Speaking of big trees, a reliable gentleman told us last Monday that there is a weeping willow tree on the farm of Wm. Collier, near Oak Orchard, that is probably over seventy-five years old, and measures 21 feet in circumference above the roots.

The *Shelby Courier*, published at Shelbyville, Kentucky, one of our best exchanges, comes to us this week in a new dress—home-made and announced, a change in proprietorship.

Mr. J. C. Searns having sold his interest to D. K. Reed and Pearce Hickman. May the Current live long and flourish.

The Stockholders of the Stanford and Milledgeville Turnpike Road Company met a meeting in Stanford, May 16, for the purpose of electing a President and Directors.

James A. Harris was chosen as President, T. J. Foster, Matt Sandridge, Ed Carter, J. A. Lytle, S. H. Helm, as Directors.

W. G. Saunders Sheriff of this county left last Wednesday with three convicts, Joseph Orndorff, Tom Elmore, and Marshall Bright, men of color for the Penitentiary. They were on their way to the last term of Circuit Court.

Two for grand larceny and one for highway robbery and sentenced one for three years and the others for two years each.

The presentation of the Portraits handsomely framed, of six distinguished old citizens of Lincoln Co., whose names are identified with the early history of our country, will take place at the Court House on Monday afternoon next. An invitation is extended to all who feel interested in the matter, especially to the ladies. Distinguished speakers will be present and the occasion will be one of interest, and memorable in the history of our country.

The Portraits were painted by Mr. A. C. Smith of Louisville.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Jas. W. Cook has a No. 1 second-hand buggy which he desires to sell cheap. Call at the Stanford Carriage Manufactory and examine it.

Mr. D. G. Bash, proprietor of the Stanford Carriage Manufactory, we are glad to state, is receiving generous encouragement in his business. He has a full crop of hands, and is turning off some superior work. His card appears in to-days.

From a card elsewhere, it will be seen that R. C. Warren and W. G. Welch, Esqrs., have formed a co-partnership in the practice of law. These young men are reliable, trustworthy and possessed of a thorough knowledge of law in all its details and technicalities, and we hope will enjoy a liberal share of practice.

Mrs. Sars & Maret, (whose advertisement appears in this week's paper) are the only shoe-makers in town now, since Mr. Brady went to Stencil cutting. We have seen specimens of their work, and can recommend the firm as masters of their business, and capable of pleasing all classes of customers.

The Wholesale Grocery House of Gardner and Miller of Louisville, is advertised in this issue. There are no nicer men in Louisville to transact business with than these gentlemen. They have connected with them Mr. Jas. E. Chilton as the representative of their trade in this part of the State. He is the right man in the right place.

Mr. Wm. Craig the representative of the Kentucky trade of J. & L. Seasongood & Co., of Cincinnati is now in this part of the State with as fine looking samples of ready-made clothing and piece goods as we ever looked upon. His manner and address are most agreeable in making ready sales every place he visits. He contemplates visiting, during this month, all the principal towns in Central Kentucky.

Harvey Girdler & Co., Importers and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Cutlery, guns, safes, etc., of Louisville, have placed their advertisement in our advertising column this week. These gentlemen are favorably and well known as men of business capacity, and since their commencement of the Hardware business in Louisville have built a large, flourishing and rapidly increasing trade.

The Warren Hotel, of this place, is now under the control of J. Mac. Bruce and Mrs. Wm. R. Warren, and will be opened for guests on Monday next. Those who are acquainted with Mrs. Warren, need not be told by us that she is one of the best land ladies in Kentucky. Mr. Bruce is a man of business capacity, and we have no doubt that the management of the house, and we have no hesitation in saying to the traveling public that as good accommodations will be furnished by this house as any country hotel in the State. Mr. Garvin, the former proprietor has removed to Oak Orchard.

Curious Talk.

A fellow by the name of Hart, the traveling agent and correspondent of the Central Kentucky News, a paper published in Lancaster, visited our town the other day, for the purpose we presume of selling tombstones and attending the circus, and while following, which appeared in the last issue of his paper.

Stanford.—Your correspondent had the pleasure of visiting this hillside town a few days since. It is a place for the bar room, there is one on every corner, and some in the cellars. Wm. Prof. Bain go and give those people a lecture on temperance. There can't be any good Templars at this point, or they would embrace some of these bar-keepers. The people are well disposed, and hospitable to strangers, and are destined to become business people, if they will prohibit the sale of spirituous liquors in their town.

We don't like to see ourselves as this chap "seed" us. We are pretty well acquainted around Stanford, and are aware that the people are "well disposed," (that is to say they don't talk disparagingly of their neighbors) and are hospitable to strangers, (if they be honest) and the boys that are growing here are destined to become business men; but we are not half so well posted in regard to the bar-rooms in town as he is. This same quill-driver said in relation to the Cincinnati railroad "the citizens of Boyle are sure that the rail will come through their county." They are, is they? Now, we think that if Hart don't like our town, he ought to say so, and not destroy the fair name of our little city in order to average himself upon a half dozen bar-keepers.

W. F. Ramsey, City Butcher.

FROM THE WEST END.

Harrodsburg, Ky., May 7th, 1873.

Winter broke in this latitude yesterday. A gentle rain last night and the morning promises a truce. The weeds have the advantage in position, but industry and "manifold destiny" will prevail. Frost, if not dead, is decidedly sick everywhere. Blue grass is "heading" at the ground—a bad sign, bread and meat are scarce, cows are poor, hens have ceased depositing the best of paper, liquor not eat, nothing flourishes but the "Temperance" and they go "on sick" for their weekly manna. We beg pardon. For their weekly consolation that all will be well in the morning when aurores come forth to exult with the trustees and the beautiful flowers, over the exiles of these great pests from our midst. The recent rains have interfered very much with several contemplated fishing parties; one of which, from the counties of Fayette and Jessamine, are at present in camp near Point Isabel. R. Newland and F. F. Sheppard actually saw a white squirrel in the woods, a few miles from Somerset, the other day; made numerous shots at it but failed to kill it. The late frost has killed most of the fruit in our county. Sol. Turpin is now furnishing our citizens with an extra quality of beef. Hannah Dutton, (colored) long a resident of our town, died at the residence of W. S. Sheppard on Friday, in whose care she had been placed some months since for safe keeping as a lunatic; the evening before she died she remarked that she had seen two light which told her that her troubles upon the earth would soon terminate.

THE ELECTION.

The election, in our town on Saturday last, passed quietly. John Tomlinson, Democrat, re-elected constable of our District, over W. P. Cundiff, Radical, by a handsome majority. Cundiff's friends made considerable noise and quite a rally in the morning, using the jug and bottle to an alarming extent, but this manner of electioneering is numbered with the things that were in our midst, and will be forever to our Democratic candidate who is a Good Templar, makes splendid officer, and has the confidence of the good men of our county. His opponent is spoken of as a very nice, moral young man and would no doubt have made a good officer had he been elected; but his friends certainly pursued the wrong course for victory in a temperance district.

In the evening after the voting was about over a spirited debate arose upon the streets between two colored citizens of the town, a large crowd composed of both white and black, who were laughing heartily and enjoying the fun until some mischievous fellow threw a large sized fire-cracker into the crowd which exploded dispersing them in double quick, presenting one of the most ludicrous scenes we ever witnessed.

LAW AND ORDER VIOLATED.

Our town charter prohibits the sale, barter or giving away of spirituous liquors within the limits of our town, and we hope that the authorities will see that the law is rigidly enforced against those who violate it. A liberal use of whisky in our town on Saturday last, because of the wronged indignity on our citizens that day pass with impunity, we may expect nothing else but drunkenness, difficulties and danger in our town on future election days. Remember the past, and let this be a warning, and urge our marshal and citizens generally to do their duty toward the annihilation of this hydra-headed monster and get rid of all evils in our land.

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PULASKI COLUMN.

EDITED BY WILL C. CURD.

SOMERSET, KY., May 5, 1873.

SUMMARY OF TOWN NEWS.

There will be a Temperance Mass-Meeting held in our town on the 13th instant, all friends to the cause are invited to be present. The swine have disappeared from our streets and we now hope that those having good gardens, (with inferior fences) nice flowers and beautiful hedges, lie down at night upon their couches with the sweet and soothing consolation that all will be well in the morning when aurores come forth to exult with the trustees and the beautiful flowers, over the exiles of these great pests from our midst. The recent rains have interfered very much with several contemplated fishing parties; one of which, from the counties of Fayette and Jessamine, are at present in camp near Point Isabel. R. Newland and F. F. Sheppard actually saw a white squirrel in the woods, a few miles from Somerset, the other day; made numerous shots at it but failed to kill it. The late frost has killed most of the fruit in our county. Sol. Turpin is now furnishing our citizens with an extra quality of beef. Hannah Dutton, (colored) long a resident of our town, died at the residence of W. S. Sheppard on Friday, in whose care she had been placed some months since for safe keeping as a lunatic; the evening before she died she remarked that she had seen two light which told her that her troubles upon the earth would soon terminate.

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FOR THE PURPOSE OF PURCHASING HIS SECOND STOCK OF GOODS FOR THE PRESENT SPRING TRADE.

This house is doing a flourishing business, and how could it be otherwise when he keeps everything you want, of the best and latest styles and the most polite and accommodating clerks that can be found in any country?

SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS.

A few days since two females, aged 42 and 18, came to our county from the direction of Mt. Vernon, whose conduct and manners are very suspicious; they are well dressed, each carrying a heavy carpet sack and armed with pistols. They first stopped in the neighborhood of Flatlick and pretended to be "school teachers" and on the hunt of a school. They have visited several families, in our county, remaining at each house one or two days, as long as permitted, when they are removed at their suggestion to some other neighborhood. They refuse to have their baggage examined and seem to understand the law in such cases made and provided, and defy any person to trespass upon their rights or property. Some of the citizens doubt whether or not they are both females, while their bold actions are creating considerable excitement as well as some fear. The latest account from them they were stopping about four miles southeast of Somerset. We advise all to watch them with the eagle eye of suspicion, as no doubt something will develop itself very soon.

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About House Cleaning.

In the face of a machine, we protest that women do not enjoy house-cleaning! We only do it because we must, and often plunge into the disagreeable work which makes the day of beautiful, opening spring seem the saddest of the year, with its every horn of desperation, frequently too early in the season, and without making those previous plans which would materially lighten the labor.

The principal portion of the house-cleaning should never be undertaken till the weather is quite warm enough to dispense with fire, hence the time can never be determined by the almanac; but the sunset, milk-room, cellar, etc., can be done earlier in the season. When these have been thoroughly cleaned, we may begin with the kitchen, and then the parlor and dining-room and kitchen.

The only way to accomplish the house-cleaning without the use of dust, mud, and misery which are sometimes thought to be its necessary attendants, is to do but one room at a time, and this quietly and methodically.

The first necessity is a large, clean, soft dust-cloth, just a little moistened. With this should be dusted every article of furniture contained in the room you wish to clean, before carrying into one adjoining, where all should be placed in as small a compass as possible while awaiting a return to their old quarters. Pictures and mirrors if too large to be removed from the walls, should be covered, to protect from dust and accidental blows.

The next step is to pull the locks, being careful not to break off the heads and leave points in the floor to prove a "venation of spirit" to the one who attempts to re-lay the carpet. When the latter is loosened from the floor, if a Brussels or a Wilton, it should be folded into a heap, as these carpets would be creased by this treatment, which would not injure as much as a three-ply.

For carpet-beating, a sunny, windy day is best. If we live in the vicinity of a carpet-beating establishment, we shall, of course, patronize it; but if not, we must have, suspended between two trees or some equally convenient support, a strong rope of sufficient length to permit the carpet to lie smoothly over it. As it would be difficult to get a heavy carpet over a rope hung high enough to keep the former from dragging on the grass, it is well to fasten one end of the rope to one tree, and pass the other end loosely over a limb of the other tree, leaving the intermediate part so "black" that it will lie on the ground. The carpet can now be laid on it, and the rope drawn up and fastened. Select for whip, long, smooth, flexible boughs, and employ as beaters the two strongest and most patient workmen at your command. A Brussels or other heavy carpet should be whipped on the right side, as the fabric is so thick that it does not lift through. When beating no longer produces dust, the carpet should be taken down by loosening the rope till it is as "black" as at first; then, if a Brussels, lay the right side to the grass and shake well; after which it may be hung on the rope and again tested with whip, to make sure that no dust remains. It may now be left hanging in the wind for a time, or be folded smoothly and brought within doors.

While the carpet-beaters are at work, the house-cleaning, with closed doors and opened windows, has taken a quantity of damp tea and coffee-grounds, saved for the purpose, and with them swept the floor. Then the mop is brought into requisition, for the scrubbing which is rarely needed on the floor that has been, and is to be, protected by a carpet.

Now for the closets. Everything in them should be shaken out or dusted, walls rubbed down, shelves washed, etc. For this purpose, it is not necessary to soak the shelves, as it is desirable that they should dry soon, that the contents may be returned as quickly as possible.

After this, the walls may be dusted with a clean, soft cloth, pinned over a broom. If the walls are well papered, they will require nothing farther; if painted, they may very probably need washing; if "hard finished," re-whitening; if only whitewashed, they are almost sure to require a renewal of the process, and this is the time.

Next in order comes the washing of doors, cases, etc. If these are of wood, simply oiled and varnished, wiping with a flannel cloth wrung out of fair, soft water, will be sufficient; but if the wood has been painted, soap and labor both may be required.

Windows may be washed now or after the carpet has been put down as preferred. In the latter case, a square of oil cloth should be laid under the window to protect the carpet from accidents.

The room is now ready for a second mopping. This does not imply a great splashing of water over the floor, but a rather gentle washing with a mop frequently wrung out in an often-renewed pail of hot water, without soap.

As soon as the floor is thoroughly dry, the carpet may be stretched smoothly and tacked to the floor; after which, the furniture may be re-dusted, may be broken back.

In cleaning a library provided with insect-battery cases, the books should be taken out, after the first mopping of the floor, then carefully dusted and re-

turned to the cases. If the latter are open, the books should be dusted, and removed from the room before the carpet is disturbed.

One room having been thus disposed of, we are ready to attack the next, and so on; usually devoting a day to each till all are done. This way of proceeding may prolong matters somewhat, but it prevents confusion, and in the end saves time and labor.—Edith C. Gale.

Kentucky Democracy.

The following platform was submitted by the Committee on Resolutions to the Convention assembled at Frankfort on the 1st of May, 1873, and adopted by a large majority:

1. Resolved, That the Federal Union was formed by, and is composed of, the equal sovereign States, and its government possesses none but delegated powers, all other powers not delegated to the States being reserved by the several States respectively, and all attempts to exercise any power in violation of these fundamental principles are subversive of the Constitution, in direct conflict with the rights of the States, and destructive to the interests of the people.

2. That while we earnestly maintain that the Federal Government should be sedulously maintained in the proper exercise of every power delegated to it in the Constitution, carefully and strictly construed, as the established means of securing justice and harmony among the several States, the chosen medium of communication between them and other nations, the safest means of defense against foreign aggression, we hold it to be essential to the preservation of the liberties of the citizen that the several States shall be maintained in all their rights, dignity, and equality as the most competent and reliable administrators of their own domestic concerns and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies.

3. That justice to the people, as well as the dictates of common honesty, demands the most rigid economy in the administration of both State and Federal Governments, the speedy and impartial arraignment of all abuses of public trust of whatever character or description, both before the established tribunals of justice and the great bar of popular judgment; that a zealous care of the elective franchise, recognized by the founders of our Government as the exclusive property of the several States, and the palladium of their independence, is essential to the perpetuity of our republican institutions in the preservation of civil liberty itself, requires at all times, and under all circumstances, the absolute subordination of the military to the civil authority.

4. That the only power delegated to Congress to impose taxes on the people consists in the right to collect revenue for the purpose of paying the current expenses of the Government, and for the payment of the Federal debt, and all other duties imposed for the purpose of protecting one class of labor at the expense of another are in violation of the Federal compact, and subversive of the rights of the people.

5. That every attempt on the part of the Federal Government to exercise a power not delegated to it in the Constitution, or to exercise a delegated power in a manner not therein prescribed, is an act of usurpation, deserving the instant and unqualified condemnation of a people jealous of their liberties, and especially that every unconstitutional interference by the general Government with the local affairs of any State to any extent, or under any pretense whatever, should be at once repudiated and condemned by all classes, in every section of the Union, as such acts tend directly to the destruction of our Federal system, and the consolidation of all power in centralized despotism, and as a most alarming instance in point, we denounce, as we feel all good men should everywhere, the atrocious conduct of the present administration toward the sovereign State of Louisiana.

6. Referring to the spirit of generosity and sympathy which the Democracy has uniformly exhibited to our citizens of foreign birth, as a guarantee of our sincerity, we will in the future, as we have always done in the past, extend a cordial and hospitable welcome to the honest, industrious and intelligent emigrant, not only to the rich fields of enterprise in our State, but to a just participation in our rights as freemen.

7. That the Democracy of Kentucky, forgetting past political differences, and looking to the best interest of the whole country, cordially invites all who are opposed to corrupt consolidation to co-operate with them.

A HANGING garden of sponge is one of the latest novelties in gardening. Take a white sponge of large size, and now it full of rice, oats, or wheat. Then place it for a week or ten days in a shallow dish in which a little water is constantly kept, and in a few days the seeds will begin to sprout. When this has fairly taken place, the sponge may be suspended by means of cords from a hook in the window where a little sun will enter. It will thus become like a mass of green, and can be kept wet by merely immersing it in a bowl of water.

The following were the ruling prices for family supplies on the Ohio river fifty-one years ago, as taken from a price-list published at Cincinnati, Dec. 21, 1821, and yet our readers complain of hard times now:

"Pork is now selling 13c. per pound; flour \$2 50 per barrel; beef, hind quarter, 2c. per pound; chickens 6c. each; eggs 3c. per dozen; turkeys 25c. each; lard 3c. per pound; hams, 5 cents per pound.

How to make time pass rapidly—Give a note on time that you are sure not to be able to meet.

Census Tables Illustrating the Movements of the Churches.

Years. Membership. Churches. Property.

Aggregate of all the churches: 1860 14,284,425 88,061 \$87,338,303 1870 19,128,731 94,509 171,597,932 1870 11,665,062 68,082 84,483,568

Regular Baptists: 1860 3,247,069 9,376 11,000,355 1870 3,749,651 11,221 18,799,278 1870 3,907,116 12,357 39,229,221

Methodists: 1860 4,345,519 15,392 14,835,070 1870 6,250,709 19,863 23,000,371 1870 6,528,209 21,337 60,654,121

Presbyterians (regular): 1860 1,038,838 4,826 14,543,789 1870 2,088,838 4,061 24,227,669 1870 2,198,900 5,983 27,828,782

United Brethren in Christ: 1860 1,659 11 18,960 1870 295,025 957 1,819,510

Universalists: 1860 215,115 530 1,778,316 1870 235,215 654 2,566,000 1870 216,844 692 5,692,923

Episcopalians: 1860 286,323 730 1,713,767 1870 290,084 726 2,444,907 1870 294,064 662 3,929,590

NEW FIRM

A. G. PENLTON. W. H. HOCKER. PENDLETON & HOCKER, North Side Main Street, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

GROCERIES, Hardware, Produce, Boots, Shoes, NOTIONS, Confectioneries, TIN-WARE, Hollow-ware, Stoves, Iron, Horse Shoes, Steel, Nail B's, etc.

HAVING recently formed a partnership with the information to keep a full line of staple goods and sell them at our former prices. We ask the patronage of our friends and the public generally, promising to make it to their interest to trade with us.

JNO. O. McALISTER, DEALER IN Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS, Notions, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, QUEENSWARE, CARPETING, Etc. Old Fellow's Building, North Side Main Street, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

A Large Stock of Gent's Furnishing GOODS. HAMBERG, Lace and Edgings. The Patronage of the Public is Respectfully Solicited.

Pisgah Seminary. This school has been established on a permanent basis for the accommodation of both sexes. It is located on the Pisgah, a beautiful mountain about four miles south of Stanford, in the most fertile part of Pulaski county. The first session for this school year commenced on the 1st of September.

SWINE BREEDING. I DESIRE to call the attention of farmers in Lincoln, Berkshire, Poland, and High-bone China Hogs. I am now the owner of the celebrated bear, known as the "Berkshire," and also of "Keweenaw," a Poland and High-bone China hog. They will be permitted to serve as a representative price, and all examine them at my residence in Millville, Lincoln county, Kentucky. M. T. ROSS, JR.

THE NEW WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE. The Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company, having had eighteen years experience in manufacturing and selling Sewing Machines, and employing the ablest mechanical talent in this country and in Europe, now offer the public:

Over 700,000 Have Been Manufactured and Sold! 200,000 More Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines have been sold for family use than any other make. We recommend our customers in the country to purchase their machines direct from our Agents, as the price is the same as at our office, and they can thus secure, at their own homes, the necessary instructions.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

SEVERANCE, MILLER & CO.'S, North Side Main Street, Stanford, Ky. We have now in store one of the largest stocks of goods ever brought to Central Kentucky. Our stock of

DRESS GOODS, Domestic and White Goods, Carpets, Mats, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Wall Paper, Window Shades, etc., in great variety.

Furnishing Goods. Cloths, Casimires, Vestings, Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, Collars, the most complete assortment of Fashionable Bows, Neckties, etc., to be found in the city.

Boots and Shoes, Queensware, Special Notice. Ladies will find our stock of Mourning Goods, Cape Collars, Veils, Silk Ties, Fichus, Linen and Lace Collars, etc., are unusually attractive.

RECEIPTS OF THE SOUTHERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF Kentucky, AVERAGE NOW OVER \$1,000 PER DAY.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!! I WILL offer my residence and store-house, in the town of Stanford, Lincoln county, Ky., on reasonable terms for cash, or will exchange it for a small farm in good locality. Said residence contains six rooms, bath and porch. There is a stable, corn-crop, large house, all in good repair. A good mill, large and water-current. Store-house large and well situated, with two good ware-houses attached. For further particulars call on address on at Stanford, Ky. JOHN J. HENDERSON.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. COOK & GREEN, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Notions, READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hats, Boots and Shoes, GROCERIES, Hardware, Queensware, Etc. HUSTONVILLE, KY.

NEW Drug Store! SHELBY CITY. JAMES H. WILLIAMSON has the largest assortment of notions, such as Cuffs, Bands, Hair Oil, and is offering at LOW PRICES than can be had elsewhere. Also an assortment of FANCY GROCERIES, such as Coffee, Sugar, Indigo, Cream Tartar, Cocoa, and all the best of Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, all fresh. Physicians orders solicited and a liberal discount made. The most careful attention paid in the filling of prescriptions, under the supervision of Dr. G. H. HARRIS.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE. A. H. PEACOCK, & CO. Have opened in the store room of Rowland & Kinney, and elegant line of the above goods, direct from New York. Also, all articles usually kept in a First-Class Jewelry Store! We would be pleased to have Ladies and Gentlemen call and examine our goods. We will be happy to show them at all times. We intend, by fair and equitable dealing, to merit the patronage of the public, and hope they will give us a call.

PORCH & COOKE,

Importers and Jobbers in Dry Goods and Notions, 201 Main Street, Between Fifth and Sixth, Louisville, Kentucky.

GEO. C. McGRATH. J. H. MASONHIMER. R. E. SEWELL. McGRATH, SEWELL & CO., 78 Fourth Street, Marble Front, Louisville, Kentucky.

Our SPRING STOCK, which embraces one of the most elegant assortments of Spring Over-Coatings, Suitings, Vestings, etc., ever brought to the west, will be fully opened by March 1st. Style of cut and fit guaranteed to be of the highest order. 50-cm.

MOZART CORNER, Louisville, Kentucky. The above cut represents the GREAT CLOTHING HOUSE. KIRTLAND & BLANCHARD, Mozart Corner, 4th and Jefferson streets, Louisville, Ky. This house can furnish everything in the clothing line for Men, Boys and Children at VERY LOW FIGURES. Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods in Great Variety. Cheap Shirts Made to Order.

Auctioneer's Notice. DANIEL MILLER, residence at Stanford, will attend to all public house, court and other sales, and is a specialist in the sale of real estate, household goods, and merchandise. 24-ly

P. F. WALSH, MERCHANT TAILOR, No 70 Fourth street bet. Main and Market, Louisville, Ky. MY pattern system, as a specialty, is an acknowledged success, being original and adapted to the wants of every customer. 12-ly

FRANKLIN TYPE STEREOTYPE & ELECTROTYPE FOUNDRY, CINCINNATI. ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON, MANUFACTURERS OF BOOK AND NEWS TYPE, AND PRINTING MATERIALS of every description. STEREOTYPING, ELECTROTYPING, and WOOD ENGRAVING. 12-ly

ELIZABETHTOWN & PADUCAH RAILROAD. COMPLETED TO PADUCAH. On and after Monday, July 17, trains will run as follows: Leave Louisville at 10:45 a.m. and arrive at Paducah at 2:15 p.m. Leave Paducah at 7:15 a.m. and arrive at Louisville at 11:45 a.m. 12-ly

Only 31 hours. This line is steam hauled and carries free from dust, being equipped with the celebrated Westinghouse Air-brake, and is the only line of the kind in the world. The only all rail line from Louisville and Cincinnati. Making direct connection with all trunk lines for the North and East. Tickets for sale at all ticket offices in the South and West. J. H. GUNFILL, Gen'l. Agent. GEORGE BRENNER, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agent. STEEL RAIL! DOUBLE TRACK! Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The Great Short Line from Cincinnati to Columbus, Ohio. Saving 27 to 110 miles, and arriving on trains in advance at NEW YORK. Leaving New York, and arriving 6 1/2 hours in advance at BALTIMORE. Leaving Baltimore, and arriving 6 1/2 hours in advance at WASHINGTON. Leaving Washington, and arriving 6 1/2 hours in advance at PHILADELPHIA. One train the quickest. The Great Iron Railway Bridge! Over the Ohio river, at Parkersburg and Beltsville, are complete. Morning and night lines of Pullman's fine dining-room and sleeping cars are run on this route from Cincinnati to Columbus, Baltimore and Washington City. WITHOUT CHANGE. By this route you avoid all onerous transfers and baggage. Tickets for sale at all ticket offices in the South and West. J. H. GUNFILL, Gen'l. Agent. GEORGE BRENNER, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agent. (This)